Mr. Burke Marshell Old Orchard Road Armonk, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Marshall.

Although you long ago persuaded me that there must be comething about which you eare more thankyour own reputation, I write you again and enclose a copy of the letter I today wrote the Archivist of the United States. Perhaps I have a lingering hope that you will discharge the obligations you assumed in becoming coursel to the executors of the estate of the murdered President, if only belatedly, after you have helped bring about additional and needless tragedies. Perhaps it is because I think it may yet dawn on you that if you have been and are being imposed upon, your cupidity cannot but bring new and greater suffering to his survivors.

In any event, at some point this awful horror will come apart. At that time, if only because of the information I offer you, Burke Marshell will have no innocence.

You permitted the use of the names of some of these survivors in an obvious propagends ploy by or in the name of the recent Attorney General in connection with his penel "review", a herdly appropriate but the only official designation. I now inform you that among the other things very wrong with that "review" I have fittrovertible evidence that it is not in any sense complete. By this I mean that the report is not complete and the "work" was not complete and was designed to avoid what, to the knowledge of everyone concerned, could not be avoided in the use to which it was put.

Your silence on this, I suggest, involves the family in a much greater tragedy and scandal than you may conceive. From the public record, in fact, you brought this particular one on them. I hope this record also is insdequate, that there may be some other explanation.

Sincerely.

Harold Weisberg